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Ludacris "My Chick Is Bad"

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[Chorus]

My chick bad

My chick hood

My chick do stuff dat yo' chick wish she could

My chick bad

My chick hood

My chick do stuff dat yo' chick wish she could

My chick bad, badder than yours

My my chick bad, badder than yours

My my my chick bad, badder than yours

[Ludacris - Verse 1]

I'm saying my chick bad

My chick hood

My chick do stuff that yo' chick wish she could

My chick bad, badder than yours

My chick do stuff that I can't even put in words

Her swagger don't stop

Her body won't quit

So fool pipe down ye ain't talkin' 'bout shit

My chick bad, tell me if you seen her

She always bring the racket like Venus and Serena

All white top, all white belt

And all white jeans, body lookin' like milk

No time for games, she's full grown

My chick bad, tell your chick to go home

[Chorus]

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My my chick bad, badder than yours

My my my chick bad, badder than yours

[Ludacris - Verse 2]

Now your girl might be sick but my girl be sicker

She rides that dick and she handles her liquor

She knock a bitch out aaaand fight

Coming out swinging like Tiger Wood's wife

Yeah she could get a little hasty
Chicks better cover up there chests like pasties
Couple girlfriends and they all a little crazy
Coming down the street like a parade Macy*s
I fill her up balloons
Test her and guns get drawn like cartoons
Doh, but I ain't talkin' 'bout Homer
Chick so bad the whole crew wanna bone her

[Chorus]

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[Nicki Minaj]

Yo, now all these bitches wanna try and be my besty But I take a left and leave them hanging like a testi Trash talk to 'em then I put 'em in a Hefty Running down the court I'm dunkin' on 'em Lisa Leslie It's going down, basement, Friday 13th guess who's playing Jason

Tuck yourself in you better hold on to your teddy It's Nightmare on Elm street and guess who's playing Freddy

(My chick bad)

Chef cooking for me, they say my shoe game crazy The mental asylum looking for me

You a rookie to me

I'm in dat wam Bam purple Lamb' damn bitch you been a fan.

[Chorus]

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